

THE DAY BOOK

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DEBAUCHING M'CUTCHEON.

Cartoonist McCutcheon has been more than a Chicago Tribune cartoonist—he has been a national institution. With his sympathetic, homely, human art he has appealed to the best emotions of men, women and children everywhere. His good-humored kidding of our national foibles always helped without hurting, and the quiet laughter he provoked was so wholesome that it warmed the heart and made us feel good long after we had passed from the cartoon. He took the cave men and their women away from the paved streets and cliffs of stone and steel back to the country where nature is sweet. There was no envy, malice, hatred, venom or other poison for the mind in the picture stories that made their author a healer and soother. We can stand the rottenness of the editorial column of the Tribune. We can stand the degeneracy of its news columns. For there are other papers we can read. But it's almost a tragedy to drag McCutcheon down into the mire of political pollution in which the rest of the once great newspaper is wallowing like a fat old sow. It is a crime that McCutcheon should be compelled to curdle a once sweet soul and put spite and venom and villainy in his rotten cartoons of President

Wilson. The nasty tang of it will make bitter the taste long after the campaign is over and the World's Greatest Insane Asylum is trying to get back to normal.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY.—Candidate Hughes now has the chances of a life time. He can try out his arbitration theory on that New York strike. All he has to do is to persuade Shonts to arbitrate. And that ought to be easy, because Wall street is friendly to Mr. Hughes and can certainly put the screws to Shonts and make that disciple of The-Public-be-Damned Vanderbilt obey orders. This sure is a great chance for Wall street to play a trump card for its presidential candidate. Hop to it, Mr. Hughes.

THE TORRENS SYSTEM

By Carl Sandburg

Before Joe Connery got into office as county recorder, nobody except lawyers, experts and high-muck-a-mucks talked much about the Torrens system.

The Torrens system? Well, most people thought it was something like twilight sleep or a new kind of chiroprody or massage.

It's a plan that throws the county government behind your land title. If you buy a piece of land and you go with a real estate man to the county recorder's office to get your title papers, the Torrens system fixes it so the county stands behind your title. If you pay for your land no lawyer nor experts nor fancy con men of any kind can take away your land because of bum title papers. That's what the Torrens system does.

The county election this November is in one sense a referendum on the Torrens system.

If Connery loses then the people of Cook county might as well kiss goodbye to the Torrens system and effective, aggressive operation of it the next four years.